

## Moon Walkers

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Summary: These are only being posted to see if you like my ideas. if you think that i should continue please comment and give me any ideas you think would make this story better. Its short, very short. But its just a taster of the story. Theres something inhuman within the woods. and toothless thinks he knows what it is.

## Moon Walkers

The hours were rushing by. The sun rose to a backwash of smooth and gentle orange, and now the moon was rising to a very different background. The night was covered with a black dusty sky, like it had been hurriedly covered with a layer of charcoal and the page was get to be blow clean of the fine grains the pencil had left. The moon was like a dark angel, beautiful yet dangerous. Its Silver swept gaze watching everything with anger and hostility, yet is was calm, tranquil. Glaring down like a wide polished iron eye. An unsettling rustle whispered from the edge of the forest. The tiny thumping of feet and the unnerving crunch of snow, following. A lone owl gliding out of the tree line with a signature hoot, like is was warning someone. Ruffled feathers and wide wise eyes. Yet it looked as if the creature was escaping something, it flapped with the fury of a dragon, pin feathers askew and uneven. A lone dark figure bounded through the trees, silver eyes with slit pupils darting back at the village, with a dangerous and careful glare. It snarled, bolting forwards on its two legs, a long tail whipping behind it furiously, lashing in both directions wildly. The shape of it was smooth. The beast cried out, reaching the edge of the forest, turning hastily and shooting back into the trees with hiss, like it had just run into an open fire. A bone snapping crack rendered the sound barrier useless as the fiends long tail snapped painfully upon its turning. Obsidian scales reflecting the deadly tint of the moonlight. The fin on its tail pushed back, only seen for a second before it ran. The mysterious monster swiftly dodging its way through the foliage. Wings sprouting from its back, as black as coals, they flew out, expanding effortlessly beside the figure. Silver streaks winding their way

through the beast's hair. Sleek ears lay flat against the top of the beasts head, its eyes glimmered not with fury, but fear. With one powerful flap it was launched into the air, its silhouette inky against the untamed glow of the moon. Spines trail their way down the spine of the abomination, eyes glowering like a colourless fire. Toothless' head snapped upwards, catching a glimpse of the figure cowering in the grasp on the moon. Ears standing up on his head, giving him a cute look. He watched, the beast shot away from the light. Its large wingspan powering its bullet like escape. The Nightfury plopped his head back on the ground. Closing his eyes yet again. He had often wondered if the stories were true. Just like the stories of the Nightfury. All he could do was sit and ask himself- Did the Moon Walkers really exist? Im posting a few of these to see if anyone likes any of my ideas. If you want me to continue comment. The chapters will be longer. But I thought, if this is just an idea of what the story could be, it doesn't have to be long. Hope you liked it. Even if it might not be continued.

End  
file.